

All Rights Rest on Conquest

This is Number 68

Organization  Is Power

WATCH YOUR EXPIRATION.
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THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

Owned by the Rebel Lumberjacks of Dixie ✕ An Injury to One is an Injury to All.

VOL. III—No. 17.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

BODINE OUTFIT CLOSES UP SHOP

Giddy and Castile Getting Money Under False Pretenses? Read the Letters
Published Below and Judge For Yourself

Marine Transport Workers, I. W. W., Only Real Labor Union of American
Seamen and Longshoremen Now on the Atlantic and Gulf Coasts

LETTERS RE FELLASCHECK DUES (?)

February 18th, 1914.

Mr. John Davis, New Orleans:

Dear Sir—Many thanks for your communication referring to Fellascheck and his payment in the Atlantic Coast Sailors' Union.

We have no agent employed outside of New York at present, nor for any time past that I know of authorized to collect dues for us, neither has payment been sent to us from New Orleans or the Atlantic Sailors' Union. ALL THEY GET THEY KEEP.

This organization, the Atlantic Sailors' Union, I might tell you is not now in the International Seamen's Union of America, but I understand they are trying to have something to do with the Longshoremen's Association, however, that does not make this case any better.

I will send Fellascheck's book on to our head office, and I will post on to you for him a new card protem, meanwhile, if he remits us dues from October I will undertake to keep him in good standing and let our head office and the Atlantic Coast Seamen's Union fight it out.

P. S.—Be sure and advise us of others you may know.

This letter was sent to John E. Davis, Secy. of the Marine Transport Workers, Local No. 7, of New Orleans for the benefit of Fellascheck; this letter was written by Mr. R. F. Bell, British Representative U. S. A., and Secretary New York National Sailors and Firemen's Union of Great Britain and Ireland, 20 Coenties Slip, New York City.

New York City, March 18, 1914.

Mr. Kurt Fellascheck:

Dear Sir and Brother—I am sending you new card which is now in use, and have dated your dues from October 6th, 1913. The other affair we will endeavor to get right. The Atlantic Coast "Union" or no other Union have the right to collect payments without effecting a transfer.

Merely marking your book with a rubber stamp is not legal, and there is nothing to show who the party is that collected dues from you. Can you find out his name and let me know?

I have written Mr. Davis and have promised to write him later. \$3.75 will clear you to April 6, 1914.

Best regards, fraternally yours,

R. F. BELL.

New York City, March 23rd, 1914.

John E. Davis, Secretary Local No. 7,

307 North Peters Street, New Orleans, La.:

Fellow-worker—Yours of the 19th inst was received and contents of the same noted. I am very glad to hear that Local No. 7 is doing much better than in the past, and I hope that it will keep on doing better all the time. The One Big Union is just the thing that the workers want and there is no escape from it, if we, as workers care to improve our conditions, which certainly need improvement.

All the information I can give you about the Bodine outfit is, that Bodine is working in some office, and he doesn't show up at the headquarters but once a week (I have been told) and seeing that the Sailors Union hasn't had a meeting for over seven weeks, it is not necessary to show up. In regard of Bodine getting away with the funds of the Seamen's Union, that is news to me, and besides that was impossible, because, they were in debt as far as I knew, and how could anybody get away with funds when there were no funds inside? At the same time, that's what caused Bodine to quit, when there no more funds to draw from.

The fact of the whole matter is, that the so-called Sailors' and Firemen's Union of the Atlantic and Gulf

is practically gone to the wall, and they are only breathing their last breath.

With best wishes to you and all, I am,

Yours for the O. B. U., C. L. FILIGNO.

New York City, April 15, 1914.

Mr. Griffen:

Dear Sir and Brother—In answer to you memo of the 8th inst., I have to inform you that no one is authorized to collect dues on our behalf at the port of New Orleans. I am writing our head office to get proceedings under way so as to prosecute.

The Sailors' Union of the Atlantic closed at this port this week, so I presume the men who are pretending to be agents for us have had or have some connection with that defunct body.

Kindly get me the names and addresses of these bogus collectors if you can. When I get word from London, I may get a chance to come to New Orleans for a few days.

Kind regards, fraternally yours, R. F. BELL.

SHARKS GIDDY AND CASTILE.

On top of this flimflamming of hard working, honest men as is exposed in the above letters, it is reported that these two sharks are going up and down the wharves saying that the Marine Transport Workers' Union is responsible for the cut in wages that followed the strike on the Fruit Plunderbund, this when every man with a brain the size of a nats know that that strike was declared AGAINST A CUT IN WAGES and that the putrid Bodine Outfit did all in its buzzard power to help the Fruit Trust BREAK THAT STRIKE, even going to the extreme of sending sailors down here to scab on their OWN men who were also on strike with the M. T. W. Also it is a FACT known to all men connected with that strike that Shark Castile would have rotted in jail for all Bodine's Outfit cared and that it was I. W. W. MEN AND MONEY that got this Shark freed and all the other sailors who had been jailed by the Fruit Trust, as well. And no one knows this better than Sharks Giddy and Castile. And both of them KNOW that the Bodine Outfit not only did not send the boys in jail so much as a package of tobacco, but ACTUALLY REFUSED TO HELP BURY THE DEAD. All MEN know, and so do these two Sharks know, that we I. W. W. men never at any time asked what Union any of the boys in jail belonged to, but helped ALL with all the power at our command, and that WE freed them all. These being the FACTS, we ask all Seamen what confidence can be placed in a Shark, who, like Castile, turns around and not only bites the hand that freed him, but tries to spue his puke on MEN who stood by him in his hour peril?

Again, you Seafaring Men, look back on the history of the Seamen's Unions of the last 25 or 30 years and show us a SINGLE INSTANCE where George Bodine and his Sharks have EVER done anything but GUT AND DESTROY EVERY UNION THEY WERE ALLOWED TO LAY THEIR PIRATE HANDS ON? Is it not a FACT that when this pirate crew appeared on the Atlantic and Gulf Coasts that wages were FIFTY PER CENT HIGHER THAN TO-DAY and that, not only have wages steadily fallen, but that conditions have grown ever and steadily worse under their baneful reign over the Seamen's Unions? It was this hellish condition of things that caused the birth of the Marine Transport Workers' Union, I. W. W., less than a year ago and, in that year, this Union seeking to UNITE all Seamen and Longshoremen in ONE BIG UNION of Marine Transport Workers, has fought two of the hardest battles ever put up by Seamen and Longshoremen, the fight of the Seamen in New Orleans, which was

(Continued on Page 4.)

ON TO MEXICO!

By COVINGTON.

Let us grab our Trust owned rifle,
And for a Trust made law
Let us hike our Trust owned carcass,
To a Trust made war.

Let us march to Trust made music,
And for Trusts our brothers shoot;
Let us be Trust patriot-suckers
And die that Trusts may loot.

Yea! let's leave this Trust cursed nation,
And 'neath the Trust flag go
To Trustify the Aztec—
On to Mexico!

RAILROADERS!

Carl Person is in jail in danger of his life and liberty for serving YOU. You are 1,700,000 strong. What are YOU going to do about it? The French, Spanish or Italian Railroaders would stop every railway in their country before they would allow the capitalist to commit such a crime against their organization.

Carl Person is not on trial. YOU ARE. What are YOU going to do about it, proclaim the GENERAL STRIKE, free Carl and win the Shopmen's fight, or lay down like whipt curs? Up and at them!

LUMBERJACKS!

Charlie Cline is still held, at last news, in solitary confinement in the dungeons of San Antonio, Texas. What are YOU going to do about it? They do not even furnish him and his fellow victims, Rangel and the others with tobacco.

Diaz never committed worse crimes against helpless prisoners than do the "authorities" of Texas in their heidiously inhuman prisons. But, what are YOU going to do for Cline—free him, or bust Kirby? It's up to YOU. On with the fight!

ACQUITTED OF SHOOTING

Torry, Chandler and Coleman Brothers freed on the charge of "shooting with intent to kill" a scab, but still held for "trial" on charge of "burning railroad trestles" that were guarded day and night by gunmen. Telegram from Sec. L. U. 275 follows.

Colfax, La.—April 17, 1914.

Voice of The People—The four members of the Forest and Lumber Workers, held in Colfax jail are free.

W. C. TAYLOR.

MAY DAY SPECIAL.

The May Day Special of The Voice will be a hummer, filled with red hot articles by many of the finest writers of the Revolutionary Labor Movement. If you have not already sent in your order, or you owe The Voice for April bundles, you had better WIRE in your order for the May Day Special if you don't want to miss it. No quantity of "overs" will be printed. Let us hear how many you want. C. H.

TO THOSE ON STRIKE.

FEAR.

Is the Devil (evil) of Humanity,
It binds the Slaves in Iron Chains
And Clogs and Progress of this World.

COURAGE.

Is the God (Good) of Humanity,
It strikes the Chains from all slaves
And makes this World march forward.
Fear not; Courage Wins. P. SLAUGH.

WESTERN DISTRICT F. L. W. NOTICE.

All members and Local Unions of Lumber Workers, Western District, please communicate all matters pertaining to the National Industrial Union to John M. Foss, G. E. B. member, I. W. W., at 5807 Fifth Avenue, N. E., Seattle, Wash., or general headquarters 164-66 W. Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.
JOHN M. FOSS, G. E. B. Member.

RIVER FRONT MULES

DRIVE THEMSELVES.

A few lines to The Voice to let you know that we're not dead yet. The reporter happened to be on the refinery wharf Wednesday noon, April 15th, and heard a fearful rumpus amongst the slaves.

On reaching them I found that they were fighting over who could put the most sugar out. One brother member who was running the winch wanted to bet a good drink of whiskey that he could keep up the speed until six o'clock, so I asked some authority on this argument and he told me that they were putting out 400 sacks and over an hour, which was murdering the men in the hold. Now this happened on the S. S. Modemi, between No. 1 and No. 2 hatches; the language was something fearful. So I said to myself, Oh Keegan, Oh Keegan, where is your union? So I went further and asked what a sack of this Cuban sugar weighed and was told that it went 300 pounds and over, and I further asked what the tonage would be for putting their sugar out by the Stevedore and was told that as far as he knew it was 35 cents for unpiled and 40 cents for piled, a ton; whether it changed he did not know.

Now, look at the profits of this deal by a lot of mules. Here are the figures as I make them out. Say on an average of 400 sacks an hour, that would be at least 57 tons an hour. Now the labor would be 18 men at 40 cents an hour, which would be \$7.20, while the amount for the 57 tons would be \$18.95 for unpiled sugar, or a profit of \$11.95 to Mr. Stevedore. And this is what they call the Stevedores and Longshoremen's Benevolent Society. Amen. I. C. MO.

A TRUE SOLDIER SPEAKS.

Dear Voice—I am a Milwaukee Socialist. But, 30 years ago, as a cadet at West Point, in that stern Alma Mater of the Johnstons, Stonewall Jackson, Lee, Sheridan, Sherman and Grant, I learned a trick or two about Direct Action.

The gallant fight which The Voice of The People is making for the Timber Workers of the South meets with my most hearty approval. An injury to one is an injury to all. When justice is denied, even to the humblest in the land, dynamite is placed under the foundation of our social fabric.

A heartless Lumber Trust is now rapidly stripping the South of its vast forest wealth, which is bountiful God intended for the benefit of all the people. Had the Almighty ever intended the forests for the Lumber Trust, he most certainly would have instituted title deeds.

While the Lumber Barons are denuding the country of its great natural wealth it does not leave behind for the workers, their wives and children enough in the way of wages to live on decently according to American standards.

The Good Book says, "The sins of the fathers shall be visited on the children, even to the third and fourth generation." When the forests have disappeared the Lumberjacks will be obliged to compete with farmers and with town workers. Then the competition of workers for jobs will be far more intense than now. Besides, there will be a large unemployed class to menace the general welfare.

The people of the South and of the whole nation ought never to forget that these much abused timber workers are the descendants of sires who, in an historic past have dared much to defend their rights. At Cowpens, King's Mountain, New Orleans, Chickamauga and Gettysburg, the ancestors of these men gave a good account of themselves. And there need none come from the dead to tell us they will fight again if thrust too brutally to the wall.

A great social upheaval in this nation cannot now be long delayed. And when the mighty slumbering volcano of wrath finally belches forth the paid gunmen, thugs and hireling assassins now in the service of the Lumber Trust will be the very first to turn against their employers. They will be the first to seize torch and bomb!

Yours for justice,
C. D. TOWSLEY,
United States Army (Retired)
Colonel, Wisconsin National Guard.

DON'T FORGET—
VOICE MAINTENANCE FUND.

I. W. W. vs. BASTARD INDUSTRIALISM.

By COVINGTON HALL.

No labor organization has ever, in so brief a space of time, with so little financial resources, so badly affected the thought and spirit of the Workers of the World as has the I. W. W. This is seen on every hand, on every side to-day. Vainly the old leaders and their machines have tried to stem and then to divert this Revolution of Labor, but all to no avail, and this though the old leaders have had the able assistance of the Master Class and the flower of the Socialist politicians in their war on evolution.

From open hostility they passed to the trickery, old as the hills, of agreeing with the principle while sabotaging every effort to put it into practice. This failing they then took the old tack of offering "something just as good" in place of the real article.

Then arose the so-called Industrials in and out of the A. F. of L.—the bastard industrials, that rose in the night to perish in the morning, or else, like the older bastard industrials, to be used but as bulwarks against true Industrial Union. But still the tide rolled on, for the wage system means death or revolution to the working class.

For this ONE BIG UNION proposed by the I. W. W., there is no substitute, there is no "something else as good."

I. W. W. means ALL the workers in a given shop or camp in ONE shop or camp Union or Branch; ALL these Branches in a Local Industrial Union of that Industry; ALL the Locals of that Industry in ONE Industrial Union; ALL the Industrial Unions in ONE BIG UNION OF ALL THE WORKING CLASS of a given Nation or Continent, with International Affiliations with ALL the Industrial Unions of the World. This organization to be self-governing—an Industrial Democracy. This is what we mean by the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD, the I. W. W., the ONE BIG UNION.

We recognize no contract or agreement with the Masters that would bind us from going to the assistance of our fellow-workers who are at war with the Masters of Industry, no matter in what land the fight is raging.

We, the I. W. W., seek to conquer the World for the Workers by the sheer weight of Working Class SOLIDARITY, by fusing, by uniting the workers, regardless of race, nationality, or religion, into ONE BIG UNION. It is our dream and determination to draw ALL power into the UNION, to make the Union Hall the center from which shall radiate the social force that will overthrow Capitalism and establish the Industrial Democracy.

We, the I. W. W., strive to make the Union ALL IN ALL. We KNOW where POWER lies—IN THE INDUSTRIES—and we know that when we control the Industries we control the World. And the only feasible way we see to control the Industries is through an organization operating DIRECTLY within the Industries, and this organization we call the ONE BIG UNION and its action within the Industries, DIRECT ACTION.

This DIRECT ACTION we seek to bring to bear on all the enemies of the Working Class, be they Capitalists, Landlords, Heirachs, Statesmen, Gunmen or whatnot, for we know it will bring them all to their knees at last, for Direct Action means to challenge and dispute the robbery of the workers at its base—IN THE INDUSTRIES, and we know that when we control the Industries we will control all Society, for the food, clothing, shelter, all the life-necessities will be in our hands, hence all power to honor and reward will rest in the Union, hence the World will belong to the Workers and none but those who work will have.

And toward this end we hold that the Law of Economic Determinism is forcing the Working Class, and to this end the I. W. W. tries to function.

But not so with the Bastard Industrialism, which, look at it functioning where you will, under what soever name—it is always Gompersite or Bergerite to its very core, and this is so because "you cannot gather figs from thistles" nor can you graft the living flower of Industrialism on the dead tree of Craftism.

And, "they who make their revolutions by halves only dig their own graves."

But still the Workers strive for unity, still the tide rolls on, and my faith is stronger to-day than ever in the triumph of the ONE BIG UNION.

COMMUNE OF ROSEFINE.

At a regular business meeting of Local 396, Rosefine, La., held on April 12th, 1914, the following motion was made and adopted: "That the initiation fee be reduced to 50 cents, and the regular monthly dues from fifty cents down to 25 cents."

A good bunch was on hand and a rousing meeting was held. A good many of our small farmer members have been paying for a sugar mill each year for having their cane ground and money was subscribed for the purchase of a cane mill; this move was received with enthusiasm.

All members of the Union will be allowed to grind their cane in the future free of charge.

At the grinding in the fall, a very small toll of the molasses can be set aside to pay for the cane mill and also dues if desired. This is putting money in our pockets instead of to individuals.

PRESS COMMITTEE LOCAL 396.

ANOTHER GREAT A. F. L. VICTORY.

The local situation here in Taft, Cal., is much the same as in all other localities where labor is the dominating factor, too many workers for the amount of work. We have a wide open town, with its swell saloons, gambling houses, prize fights, and all the other, by products of labor, which creates prosperous business men and, like a soothing opiate, lulls the workers into pipe dreams of freedom and independence, to awake, alas, a good fellow, But—

A large number of the workers here are from the oil fields of the Southern States, advised to come here by friends and relatives, who had settled here when times were good and the companies did their own work. Now most of the pipe line work is in the hands of the Virginia Pipe Line Company, contractor. The Standard Oil Company is building two large tank farms, one at Pond and one close by here. The workers at Pond struck for better wages, conditions, etc. The tankers here struck in sympathy, organizing under the auspices of the A. F. of L., with the usual results, they lost—their own self-respect, their demands and the A. F. of L. loses the respect of every worker in the oil fields.

On Saturday, April 4th, it was told around town that a settlement had been made, and early Monday morning a wild, inglorious rush was made across the eight miles of desert for their jobs, to find in many cases, their jobs already taken. When they struck, of course they had to "blow in," increasing the number of idle men on the corners and the Virginia Pipe Line Company having about two weeks work to do, put an ad in a Bakersfield paper for more men, who, when they arrived found the striking tankers had butted in on the pipe liners' jobs, so they were forced to turn back, while the contractor (can you imagine it?). So that the main results of the strike was to show up the A. F. of L. methods to make tramps of willing slaves and help swell the ranks of the army of the unemployed, and if that is winning the strike, as one Bakersfield paper claims, then they won a glorious victory. Of course it helped some. But having no hall in which to entertain and instruct the Rebs we were badly handicapped. Our hall was destroyed by fire last November, an alarm was turned in, and after a long and heroic delay the brave fire laddies managed to arrive too late.

So we are holding our business meetings out-doors in the warm sunshine, with the blue sky for a roof, in the near distance looms the Tehachapis, their lofty peaks crowned with snow, making us feel for and sympathize with our fellow-workers fighting the good fight midst the storms and blizzards of the frozen East. There is a good opening for an agitator, one who can stick and show these oil workers the meaning of Industrial Unionism and Solidarity.

Wishing every fellow-worker good health (the rest is easy), and The Voice a grand bumper May Day Edition.

We are yours for Freedom.

Press Committee, Oil Workers Local 453.

GUNMAN STURGIS FREED.

After the cold blooded murder of Earl Crowel by Night Marshal Sturgis, all the stool pigeons of the murderbund got busy to free him, while the working class of DeRidder stood by and condemned this deed as individuals, and were very careful to whisper their condemnation so as not to hurt the feelings of Gus Martin and the stool pigeons.

One worker told the writer that "we are trying to elect our mayor and aldermen and it would not do to hold mass meetings and protest against the action of the prosecuting attorney and Winston Overton, assisted by all the gunmen and deputies of this great parish; that such action would create dissension and might cause them to lose in the election next Tuesday."

Sturgis was freed last Saturday after a hasty preliminary trial (?). Although the names of three witnesses for the State was handed in to Jim Davis, deputy, and Jessie Burrow came down from Rosepine to testify; these four witnesses were not summoned and Burrow was told that he was not wanted; a fellow-worker from Rosepine told me this. Why in the hell don't some of the workers in this "Good Citizens League" town publicly protest against this outrageous proceedings? Why? Well, too much politics for one reason, and lack of class consciousness, because Earl Crowel was not a native scissorbill, he was from the State of Missouri, and therefore was a foreigner.

Many persons who do not sympathize with the working class as a rule, call this trial a shame and a farce, and a churchman told me that Sturgis held a big flash light on this 18-year-old boy and then deliberately shot him. Aside from the Rurales and loafers in this town, sentiment is all against the release of this murderer and potential mill company gunman, and there is a fine chance for the working stiffs to show their solidarity by publicly denouncing this outrage.

Workers of DeRidder, be men, and do your duty in avenging the murder of Earl Crowel, a poor young working stiff. I've done all I could and am a non-resident.

TOM CASON.

When a crime is not a crime depends on it being committed in the name of "law and order."

Force, for the workers, depends on Organization.

"JOB ORGANIZATION."

The oft repeated cry of "organize on the job" and not on the street corner has brought to the front various suggestions and plans. The fact that to-day, the organization does not function (in the West at least) except as a propaganda league has been used by the critics of the I. W. W. to show the impossibility of organizing the unskilled migratory worker.

Now I am under no illusions as to the possibility of obtaining permanent job control (a la A. F. L.) on unskilled jobs. But it seems reasonable that by inaugurating some system of intelligence between members and their locals and between locals in similar industries the hard road of the average "wobbler" might be made easier. Thus if fellow-worker A goes out and finds a master it should not be too much to ask him to report to his local, as to conditions in his vicinity, and on the job, the wages, the possibilities of work, etc., so that any fellow jobite will be better able to know where to go. If the membership made a practice of reporting conditions in and around where they work, other members might have some line up on actual conditions on all jobs in that vicinity. The local might become something more than a debating ground between the centralizers and the decentralizers. In short, the local would become what it should be, a center of information and a help to the membership.

The impossibility of doing any great amount of organization upon the construction work is well known to all who have tried it. The moment an organizer arrives in camp and opens his mouth, a hurry call is sent out for the thugs; unless the organizer is backed up by some at least of the slaves in that particular job, he hits the grit or is beat up and pinched. The conditions for the rebel are getting harder each year, we are being chased from job to job, hunted down, all because we who preach co-operation will persist in practicing individualism. If all rebels upon obtaining a master would make a practice of, first getting a fellow-worker upon the job with him and using any and every method of getting the scissorbill off the job as long as there is one rebel in his local who needs the loan of the job, we would begin to build up an organization with some real power behind it.

The question of morals or ethics in dealing with the genus scissorbill should not enter at all. Those who are not with you are against you. In the last eight years millions of pieces of literature have been sold and given away, thousands of speeches have been made, with the net result that an I. W. W. man (except in exceptional circumstances) is fired and run out of camp the moment it becomes known that he is an I. W. W.

Now, fellow-workers, what do we owe to the average boss-loving scissorbill who has never shown the slightest inclination to line up with us? Has he not always at the command of his master, "burnt out" his fellow-workers, refused to kick at bum conditions, hurried to inform his boss the minute an I. W. W. tries to wise him up? What are we, a bunch of altruists that we should have any mercy upon this boss-loving, god-fearing human machine? There are only two channels through which to educate the working class, through the brain and through the stomach; while it would not be advisable to abandon our propaganda upon the street corners and through our press, still the possibilities of a little stomach education should not be overlooked. After Mr. Block has packed his blankets with an empty gut a few times, he may see the advisability of organizing.

Of course all jobs are bad, but some are worse than others, and it is about time, in my opinion, that we began to make the least bad ones better.

This will be subjected to criticism by those who believe that we should always go upon the worst job, still I have noticed that the most of those who give this advice, imitate the "sky pilot" in that they do not practice what they preach.

JOHN TERRIL.

MERRYHELL ESTIS AND NIGHT.

We can't understand why the American Lumber Company would want to sell out when they have everything going their way and nobody to bother them and they are only paying their Niggers \$1.25 a day and up and have the woods all but shut down at that, it maybe that they want to get their sab cats off on some other sawmill man that don't no wat he is getting; we want to give the company that buys the American Lumber Company out to understand that they get the finest bunch of sab cats they ever saw and that they are goint to be treated right or the mill will continue sawing hollow logs and stacking wind on the lumber yard.

And befor we would be drove about by a gang of dirty cowardly curs and murders purgers like the leaders of the good citizens league in Merryville we would let the company shut thear mill down and move it to hell if they dont want to work free labor in Merryville, and then the G. C. L. can raise peas in the streets of Merryhell if they want them for gardens.

The Good Citizens League was mothered by greed and ignorance and dadied by J. L. Estis or Dr. J. A. Night. Now we would procede to look up the pedigree of the sire so that we may know wat kind of cattle that we ore dealing with. Night was born in Louisiana we understand somphing like thirty-

five years ago and is a medium sized man, would way about one hundred and forty pounds, is about five feet ten inches tall, has a smuty sort of a blue eye, well meny of you no him as he is the same one that went before the court and swore that Appendices killed the boy that J. L. Estis shot in the back with a Colt's pistol, about a forty-five caliber. The ball went in just below the kidneys and about three inches to the right of the backbone and come out about four inches below the point of the ribs on the left side and the boy lived two day and Dr. Night swore befor Judge Milor's Court in Lake Charles, La. that the shot did not kill Brown but that he died from appendices.

J. L. Estis shot this boy because some one in DeRidder had sent him a bord bill to colect of him when the boy had left every cent that he had in the Lumber Company's office for the party that he owed the bord bill to and from the best information I can get was more than enuf to pay the bord bill; Court Records 1906 and 7.

He is the same dark Night that received about 15 votes out of about 1500 when the Union men voted for the Doctors about two years ago, yes he must be the same fellow that rote so meny letters to the Santy Fee and the Lumber Association to get Parks out so that he mite get to lead a gang of thugs and dirty curs and drive them about for the lumber thieves and parish anarichists' officials. He is believed to be the cur that was leading the dirty gang of cowardly snekers that went to Singer and beat up A. L. Emerson last spring, he is the same dam thing that has been teling people in Merryville for the last eight years that he wod have them put in jail because they would not do as he wanted them to, he is the two-legged mule that stood in the streets last year and told the union men that he was he law, he is he cur that had the soup house tore down, he led the gang of thugs that went to dadie Sticklands and run all of h's borders off and then to Lawrence and searched his house for union men, and he is the sefsame fellow that was with Die Goff riding around just a day, or so before he died, yes he wated on pore Die until he was dead and the cowardly cur is still going around in Merryville telling people where they must go and wher they musent go. But the Lumber Company has gone back on him and he is very angrey about it to they wont help him pay the cost of the Dages sute and he is having some searos trouble just now keeping the Good Citisons Leaguers following him as he wants them to.

Now you working stiffs, get busy and get into the union, the I. W. W., the fighting union, the union that gets results. If you cant eat grapes be dam sure that the other fellow dont get them.

Yours to win in the one big union, the I. W. W.
NOT A QUITOR. M. WOPEZ.

Southerner Ashamed of His People.

Fellow-worker Hall—I read The Voice eagerly each week and its clear, clarion call and challenge is at least inspiring. I, of course, read every word in it as the truth, and still believe it so, but I must ask some questions that have bothered me for some time. Granting that conditions are as you say they are, where are the Southerners we used to know? My tribe were: numerous in this State and came from the lean hills of Missouri and they and men from Georgia and Louisiana State- kept the undertakers busy in this country over things and words that you would call after dinner prattle now. Great God, I imagine a picture in my mind of 1-500ths of the stuff you print being pulled off in a community where any three of these rough, honest old Southerners were. Why the battlefield at Torreón wouldn't begin to express it.

Is the South to-day peopled by Northern Carpet baggers, niggers and white trash. If not, do all the Southerners belong to the master class? Are there are any Southerners in the working class down there? Please explain what took all the old sap out of them? This is not sarcasm, I feel keenly every blow in the face that the Southerners get (because they turn the other cheek). They did not always do so.

I am, yours for Solidarity,
Berkeley, Cal., April 13, 1914. WILFORD DENNIS.

Note—Every word we have printed and worse it true. We can't explain it. Guess its hookworm of the soul.—C. H.

PRIZE PRESS PEARL.

"Atlanta, La.—All work at the Germain & Boyd Lumber Company's plant and logging department was suspended from 10 and 11 o'clock and employes assembled at the company's office for a memorial service in remembrance of the deceased president, Geo. W. Morley. Mr. Morley's funeral was held in Saginaw, Mich., at the same hour as the Louisiana service."

Can you beat it Russia! Forcing Peons to mourn a stomach-robber! The only news we have seen in some time that equals this is the State Federation of Labor (?) of the American Separation of Labor inviting the labor-hater Luther E. Hall and Black-lister Alexander to address IT.

O tempora! O Moses! LET THE SABCATS LOOSE!

SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.

The Voice of the People.

Entered as Second-class Matter, July 5, 1913, at the Post Office at New Orleans, La., under the Act of August 24, 1912.

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Jay Smith Secretary

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COVINGTON HALL Editor

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We now have on hand a supply of THREE and SIX months PREPAID SUBCARDS. Send in for a few and help in the work of Revolutionizing the South, which is a matter of VITAL importance to the I. W. W. These cards we will sell you as follows: THREE months cards, FIVE for \$1.00; TWENTY for \$3.50. SIX months cards, FIVE for \$2.00; TWENTY for \$7.00. At these prices you or your Local can help THE VOICE and make a good commission, besides.

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If you want to read this tremendous Epic of the Strong, send us a DOLLAR and we will send you a copy of "MIGHT IS RIGHT" and THE VOICE for 30 weeks; or we will send you the book alone for FIFTY CENTS. Address THE VOICE, 520 Poydras Street, New Orleans, La.

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Come ye fools, and laugh with this wise Fool at all the sacred things of Bourgeoisdom. Send us ONE DOLLAR and we will send you a copy of the book and THE VOICE for 20 weeks. The Book alone \$1.00.

Notice to Subscribers.

SUBSCRIBERS, please watch the NUMBER opposite your name on ADDRESS LABEL, as it indicates the issue with which your sub expires.

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Please, in sending stamps, send ONES or THREES. Make remittances by Postoffice money orders, payable to Covington Hall, Editor.

JOIN THE "SILENT CLAN."

This is the way to do it. If you are in a hostile Peonity, send us names and addresses of SLAVES who show some thinking capacity and discontent; enclose ONE CENT in stamps or dimes for each name sent, and we will send each one of them a copy of THE VOICE. In his way you can lay low and make the Boss pay for agitating. Do it now, to-day.

NEW ORLEANS M. T. W. MEETINGS.

Local 7, Marine Transport Workers, I. W. W. Meets every Tuesday at 7:30 o'clock at its Hall, 307 NORTH PETERS STREET.
All Seafaring Men and Rebels Welcome.
Hall and Reading Room Open All Day and Every Day.

DAN GRIFFIN, Secretary.
P. YSASSI, Asst. Sec'y.

TO ALL LOCALS.

At any time you wish to avail yourselves of the services of Mrs. Cook and myself for hall or street work, address, Bill B. Cook, Box 265, Station C., Los Angeles, Cal., care W. R. Sautter, Sec. No. 12.

Defense Funds Notices.

WHEATLAND: Send all funds for the defense of the Wheatland Victims to Don D. Scott, Box 1087, Sacramento, Cal.

TEXAS VICTIMS: Send all funds to Victor Cravello, Box 1891, Los Angeles, Cal., Secretary of the Rangel-Cline Defense Committee.

Carl Person Defense: Send all funds to Carl Person, Box D. Clinton, Illinois.
Railroad Workers, Get Busy! ACT TO-DAY.

WANTED AT ONCE.

Tobacco tags and tobacco and cigaret coupons from the following brands (to get films, slides and other equipment for moving picture and Stereopticon machine that belongs to the Southern District I. W. W.) of tobacco tags and coupons from:

Country Gentlemen, Dinner Bell, Dixie Kid, Drummond's Natural Leaf, Duke's Mixture, Every Day Smoke, Fair Play, Four Roses, King Bee, Noon Hour, Old Style, Pay Car Scrap, Picnic Twist, Pugilista Tobacco de Recorte, Pure Grape, Red Tag, Sure Shot, Sweet Cuba, Sweet Tip Top, Tinsley's Natural Leaf, Union Standard, Velvet, Victory, Horse Shoe, Uncle Sam, J. T., Granger Twist.

Cigarettes—Caporal, Chesterfield, Clix, Favorite, Oasis, Obak, Old Mill, Perfection, Picayune, Piedmont, Polo, Recruit, Red Sun, Jam Jam, Fatima, Grand Duke, Imperials, Richmond Straight Cut, Sultan; also United Cigar Stores and other coupons.

Rebels, North, South, East and West, save the above tags and coupons and send them in, or give same to your Local Secretary to send to Jay Smith, Box 78, Alexandria, La.

HOP PICKERS ATTENTION!

Our Demands for Season 1914.

1. Ford and Subr be given a new trial at once and dismissed or no Hops will be picked.
2. Minimum of \$1.25 per hundred pounds.
3. Free tents.
4. Free drinking water in the fields.
5. High pole men.
6. Men to help women and children lift heavy sacks into wagons.
7. One toilet for every fifty men, women and children.
8. Women's toilets to be opposite side of camps from men's toilet.
9. Abolition of Bonus Graft.

Hop Pickers are requested to boycott every field that does not grant all these demands before picking commences.

Hop Pickers General Strike Committee.

OIL FIELD WORKERS' DEMANDS.

1. Eight hours shall be a day's work.
 2. All workers go one way to the company's time and others on their own.
 3. Three dollars and a half shall be the minimum wage. Meals not to be more than twenty-five cents apiece.
 4. All camps must have sanitary cots and they must be two feet apart in tents.
 5. One tent must be set aside for a reading and writing room.
 6. Company must pay transportation to all jobs.
 7. If we go on the job and lay one or more joints, and then come in, we get one-half day's pay.
 8. If the company keeps us waiting on pipe right-away or tools we get straight time.
 9. In case of going in water, we get double time, and time and a half for Sunday work.
 10. One tent to be on the jobs to wash and bathe in.
- Hoping to hear from all interested, we remain, yours for Industrial Freedom.

LOCAL UNION 586, OIL FIELD WORKERS, I. W. W., George Fenton, Sec., care General Delivery, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE VOICE goes to press Monday morning. All articles should be in not later than Saturday morning preceding. Only very short and important news items can get in later.

Do not send us same articles as sent to "Solidarity" unless same are marked duplicate.
Write only on one side of paper.

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All Woodsmen, Attention!

Fellow-workers and all slaves, stay away from Sweet-Home, La., Front. Local 275 on strike. The strike was called to keep one of the Company's old tricks off, trying to break the Solidarity and driving the workers.

But, as always, the I. W. W. got wise and beat them to it. The job is tied up right, not a man working. So all workers help keep it so by staying away until we drive the boss into submission, and make one step farther away from peonage.

Yours for victory,
PRESS COMMITTEE, L. U. 275

Southern District Demands

Wage Scale for Loggers and Saw Mill Workers.
Join the One Big Union.

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Dues 50c Per Month.

National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District.

Demands:

We demand an eight-hour day.
We demand that eight hours be the working day from calling out in the morning until return at night.

We demand abolition of discount system.
We demand that all men shall be hired from Union Hall.

We demand that \$2.50 per day, or \$50.00 per month and board, shall be the minimum wage for all employes in the logging or railroad camps.

We demand 75 cents per thousand, or \$4.00 per day per man, 11,000 feet to constitute a day's work, for log cutting, stumps 36 inches high.

We demand a 50 per cent. increase in the pay of Tie Makers, Stave Mill, Turpentine, Rosin and all other workers in the Lumber Industry and its by-product industries.

We demand that overtime and Sunday work shall be paid for at the rate of time and a half.

We demand that injured workmen be given immediate attention.

We demand that pure, wholesome food be served at company boarding houses.

Cooks and other employes shall not be allowed to work on a percentage basis.

There shall be one waiter or waitress for every 30 men at the table.

We demand that maximum price of \$5.00 per week for board shall prevail.

We demand that the double deck bunks be taken out of all the bunk houses and that beds with springs and mattress be installed in their places.

We demand that dry rooms and bath rooms be installed in each camp.

We demand that the pig pens be kept 300 feet away from the cook houses or bunk houses, and that up-to-date sanitary systems be immediately established in all lumber towns and camps.

We demand that the hospital fee be paid to the Union and that the Union shall take care of all the sick and injured through this fund, or that the men be allowed to elect the doctor and have a voice in the management of the hospital and insurance fund.

We demand that all settlements for injuries shall be conducted in the presence of a committee from the Union.

We demand that all delegates or organizers shall be allowed to visit camps and mills.

GET BUSY!

For further and full particulars, address:

JAY SMITH, Secretary,
Box 78, Alexandria, La.

THE VOICE
AND
SOLIDARITY
THE STRIKE BULLETIN
THE INT. SOCIALIST REVIEW
THE MASSES
THE NEW REVIEW

FOR ONE CENT.

Send us five or ten cents in stamps and we will send you out of the OVERS a copy of THE VOICE for each cent.

MINUTES OF EIGHTH CONVENTION.

Get a copy and see for yourself what was and was not said and done. Address the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio. Price of the report is only \$1.00 a copy. Send for it to-day.

Portland Meetings

The Portland, Oregon, locals will hold regular propaganda meetings twice per week in the hall at 309 Davis St., during this winter. New stereopticon installed. Good speakers needed for meetings in hall and on the street. Everybody welcome.

FRANK CADY, Secretary,
309 Davis St., Portland, Oregon.

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Complete Stock of

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10c., 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 a Bottle

Your Merchant or Druggist ought to keep it but, if he doesn't, send your order direct to

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Short Orders Also Served.

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NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA.

THE PREAMBLE.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people, and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid in employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto: "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword: "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

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THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

Enclosed find \$_____ for which send me THE VOICE for _____ weeks, at the following address:

Name.

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IN THE "LAST BEST WEST."

Winter is over in this land of opportunity and the army of unemployed is still with us. The main line of the G. T. P. is now practically finished and the men who have built the road are now looking for a master and there is none to hire them. The sidewalks of Edmonton are crowded with jobless men who go from one employment shark's office to another in the vain search for a job. If a job appears on the boards, there is immediately a rush for the office and where one man is wanted there are a hundred candidates for the job. Many have not the dollar necessary to buy a job and most of the few jobs that do appear are hundreds of miles away, so a man would need be a small capitalist to buy a job and then get to it. Many men at present on the bum have been working all winter and are still waiting for their money. When they do get it, if they ever do, which is very doubtful they will have it all eaten up.

This is especially the case with the tie makers. Most of this work is let out to sub-contractors. Very few of these cockroaches have any money to pay the men who make the ties, but as a rule, this is not necessary, for after a tie hack buys his tools, pays one dollar per day to have his stomach robbed, pays the usual graft for hospital and mail fees and pays the robbery prices for overalls, shoes and tobacco he don't have anything coming and has to beat it back to town in search of another labor-skinner who will work the same game on him.

This is the land of opportunity, the "Last Best West," where the landshark and the grafter have flourished in extraordinary glory for the last few years. Where the prostitute press in obedience to its master's voice never tires of advertising the "wonderful prosperity" of Western Canada to a world in which a sucker is born every minute. Where the skinning of the working stiff has been reduced to a fine art. Such are conditions in Edmonton the "city of Health, Homes and Hustle." Where the land sharks steal homes and hustle to catch suckers, and the sucker takes his home on his back and hustles for a job.

This is the city of virtue and morality, where they hold up their hands in holy hustle at the thought of a red lig district, and where you can't buy so much as a newspaper or a plug of tobacco on the "Lord's day." The city of prosperity where they pay \$150.00 per month to a sanctimonious old woman of the male sex to put the greedy labor-skinners in connection with the starving unemployed or hand the down and out slaves over to the police, if they refuse to accept, in a proper spirit of thankfulness and servility, a job to work for their board.

Attention, all ye slaves who chance to read these lines. Your presence is urgently required in the Great Northwest.

The mills of the grafters are running overtime and new material is in demand.

Come to West Canada where you will get skinned scientifically. Where they can sell you a house lot for a few hundred dollars, that will make a good home (for a coyote) a hundred years from now. Where you can work ten hours per day for \$2.00 and pay all of it back to your master for overalls and fodder. Where you have to pay for three drinks to get one. Where you have to pay the bull's salary every time you go to see your wife. Where every man can get a homestead if he can live on snowballs in winter and diseased rabbits in summer.

Hurry up you slaves, the labor-skinner on the Railroad wants to see you coming along the grade with your long roll of blankets on your back. He has no job for you, but he can use you as a forcible argument to still further beat down the wages of his slaves. The real estate shark has a nice proposition all ready for you to bite on, the employment shark is waiting to collect his fee, and the civic relief officer is all ready to hand you over to the police after you are shorn and skinned.

JAMES ROWAN.

BODINE OUTFIT CLOSES UP SHOP.

(Continued from Page 1.)

lost mainly through the aid rendered to the Fruit Trust by the Bodine Outfit and the traitorous officials of the Cooks, Waiters and Stewards and other craft unions, the other battle being the fight of the Philadelphia Longshoremen and Harbor Boatman, which was won hands down, though the same Sharks did their best to help the Philadelphia Bosses break the strikes there. These are FACTS that all the Sharks in the World's Labor Movement cannot lie out of court, and these FACTS PROVE that the Marine Transport Workers' Union is the only real LAOR UNION of Seamen and Longshoremen on the Atlantic and Gulf Coasts. If you are tired of feeding Sharks and Politicians, we invite you to join this UNION to-day and help us in the war to better conditions, raise wages and shorten hours on the ships and wharves of the Atlantic and Gulf Coasts. History plainly tells you that you will remain slaves until you come together in this ONE BIG UNION OF SEAMEN AND LONGSHOREMEN, the Marine Transport Workers Union of the Industrial Workers of the World. Use your OWN brains, and you will KNOW that no earthly power could resist the power of ONE BIG UNION OF LONGSHOREMEN AND SEAMEN.

THE DEMOCRACY OF PRODUCERS.

By FRED FREYR.

"Big Business which means the maximum of efficiency in production and distribution—is on Trial for life."

Thus waileth the hilarious high priest of the New American business ethics, the supreme teacher of modernized slave-morals, the frowzy "Fra," in an articles containing also the following pearl of partial wisdom: "*The United States is drifting, not in the direction of democracy, but of Socialistic Unionism.*"

This statement says nothing that we didn't already know but just the same we have cause to be glad for the sake of those workers yet outside of the Industrial Union, to hear the shipmasters of the wormeaten old barge of capitalism admit their irresistible drift toward Industrial Unionism.

And it surely is time for that threadbare lie of a hypocritical citizen-democracy shattering into fragments and give way to the new society, the Democracy of Producers. Of what good is a democracy existing solely on paper or in the brains of the "educated" and their victims? Democracy at our work is what we want and we shall get it. The plow will turn under our boasted civilization and on the ruins a new order will arise, fertilized by human blood!

However, this will come out, the course of human evolution shall be dictated by the idea of Industrial Unionism, living and growing through our will, to make the blessings and burdens of labor available to all according to the individual's capacity to enjoy and contribute.

The old order is doomed. Slave as well is master know it. The old doctrine, "Each against Each and all" is fast becoming a lie and life's pendulum swings to the opposite to the truth, which shall rule the coming age: Each for all and all for each; solidarity; the race is a whole.

And knowing this, and practicing it, it not the "Red Socialist, the I. W. W., the revolutionist, who are crying for the destruction of the very things that have made this country supremely great—organization and co-operation."

Did the highpriced brain vaporist, who wrote the above demagogical lines have no faithful friend to tell him the difference between ownership and management?

Yes, we want to destroy the private ownership in the means of life, want to blot out the international clan of patriotic robbers and leeches—be they Jew or Gentile—the whole damn parasitic brood, who, through their intellectual hiredings make good working bees listen to and act on the advice of drones and robber bees.

Our watchwords are: Education, Organization, Emancipation.

Organization of Producers of Power to destroy or change to our suiting this namelessly vile thing, called civilization for lack of an epithet.

Organization of Producers for Power to control their lives and relearn to live a saner, healthier, finer, higher social life.

Organization of Producers for Power to build and construct the new society and run it—directly—with out the thrice-cursed tribes of political palaverers and law and order specialists from brassbutton to black robe.

Organization of Producers for Power to live as *Men and Women*—not as *things*, as appendixes to machines or as industrial cattle—Power, Power and be the law and court of last appeal for ourselves.

Verily we must educate the world, the workers, the producers of the world that *Organization means civilization*. Only in Union there is social strength and truth and harmony and health and wealth and happiness—all that is noble.

The old-time union, the craft union, cannot bring about the necessary rejuvenation of life, and the master tells us industrial unionists nothing new, when he says: "Trade Unionism does not sympathize with these assaults on (? success ?)—the unionism, say, of the railroad brotherhoods is not a thing to be feared."

Oh Lord no! how could Samuel Gompers mutual insurance and mutual improvement clubs be feared? They, and be feared—with their slave ideal of "a fair day's wage for a fair day's work?" They, who are so easily rounded by their "own" chosen herders into the fences of sacred contracts, to be sold into definite periods of standardized wage-slavery?

Glory be to them! Think of a happy, well-fed smile in chains!

"Socialistic Unionism however (the Fra continues) on the order of the I. W. W. and the W. F. M. is not satisfied with better wages and a higher standard of life. It seeks absolute ownership of the mines and factories."

Exactly so—and neither shall we shift any burdens of responsibility or deficit upon others' shoulders—once we are ourselves instead of being owned (oh you glorious paper democracy and freedom) by industrial cattle raisers—simply because there is no one to shift any burdens to.

For it is not the world's workers who have since ages carried the burdens arising from bad times and hard times, from industrial crises and failings from cornered markets and bankruptcies?

"And to gain its point, revolution and overthrow of the Republic are desirable" (capital in republic is

his). Oh you of the childmind, can you erect the beautiful without razing to the ground the ugly? Can you build without destroying? Change is the eternal law of life.

What is any republic, and Kingdom, and government in the path of calmly, serenely stepping, changing, evolving life? Whatever is born must die. What can live will live, what cannot live will be crushed, trampled under her foot. Men are needed to understand and do life's bidding men who can do what the hour requires with as usual matter of factness as the driver on a mountain road rolling an obstructing rock over and down into the precipice—as the lumberjack chopping the bushes from around the trunk before he sets the saw.

Chop and saw and the tree will fall—out of the timber—through Solidarity in the Industrial Union—we shall build ourselves beautiful homes.

SOME CALIFORNIA JUSTICE.

By JULIUS PERRY.

In February a San Jose Judge sentenced a man to San Quentin for a term of thirty-five years for holding up a doctor, in one of the San Jose parks, from whom he got forty-five dollars. He was arrested and pleaded guilty. His only excuse for robbing this doctor was that he was broke and hungry and had no place to sleep. In March the same judge sentenced a lawyer that stole an automobile valued at two thousand dollars to five years in San Quentin. Notice the difference between thirty-five years for stealing forty-five dollars and five years for stealing two thousand dollars. Some justice, alright!

Last Friday, April 3rd, we, the citizens of California murdered a man by the name of Green at San Quentin. Green is supposed to have killed some one. Yes we murdered Green! And, with the Honorable (?) Governor Johnson at the head of all us murderers, we are going to murder a man every Friday this month. Yes, we are going to do it right nice! We are going to tie their hands behind them so they will be helpless, then slip the noose around their necks and let them dangle in the air till they are pronounced dead by the doctor, then we are going to have a priest, rabbi or preacher there ready to pray their souls into heaven, wherever that is I don't know, but I guess the preachers do. Some Christianity, alright!

Ford and Suhr were recently sentenced to the penitentiary for life for daring to exercise their constitutional right of free speech, merely addressed a crowd of striking hop pickers. While Durst, Daken, Anderson and all the rest of the deputized thugs and "law abiding citizens" (?) with the degenerate sheriff Voss who came down from Marysville armed to the teeth with shotguns, rifles, revolvers and billys with which to shoot down the workers and do their dirty work, are still walking around with guns in their pockets and are considered very respectable citizens, not to mention the miscarriage Stanwood and his Burns' imps. Some more justice! Innocent men put in the pen for life while the real murderers are let run loose.

Only last Saturday, April 4th, three degenerate Folsom guards shot down in cold blood five prisoners, who had no weapons other than a window sash with which to defend themselves, who dared to make a demonstration, as the boy who was shot through the lungs and is in the hospital in a critical condition testified. *They asked for one decent meal a week and for that they were shot down like wild beasts*, four of them being instantly killed and the fifth may die, while the cowardly guards that murdered them are praised as "heroes" by pimps, preachers and political prostitutes and other poisonous reptiles and parasites. All of these boys were working men, their only crime was that they were broke and hungry, and stole something with which to get a bite to eat and a place to lay their weary heads.

Who ever heard of a useless parasite serving a prison term? Yet the useless class robs you working-men every day and still are free.

In Sacramento the good citizens slum huggers clubbed the unemployed army. It is rumored that two at least were beaten to death and their dead bodies hrown into express wagons and carted off as so much junk.

O, well, what's the use!

The same bunch crucified the Nazarene, dispersed his army of unemployed and tha's nearly two thousand years ago, so you see they have had some experience in handling the unemployed.

OAKLAND RESOLUTIONS

To The Voice—Local 174, Oakland, Cal., in regular business meeting held on Monday, April 5th, instructed the Secretary to notify you that, in view of the Bulletin of March 23, issued by General Headquarters, they passed a motion that Fellow-workers E. McCue and J. F. Morgan be expelled from this organization.

At the same meeting they elected as new Secretary Fellow-worker F. H. Esmond.

Kindly note also the change of address from 529 Franklin Street, Oakland, to 500 Alice Street, Oakland, Cal.

Yours in the fight,

F. H. ESMOND, Sec.

NOT SO WORSE.

(y a Member of No. 380).

After reading the article labelled "Efficiency in Organization," published in The Voice, one would think we were a lot of philosophers who had some well defined ideas as to how the working class should be organized in order to change the present system of society, but who knew so little of the working class psychology that their propaganda amounts to little if anything. He says we don't consult the working class to find out what they want or how they want to get it. As to understanding the working class, if the I. W. W. doesn't know its own class I would like to know what organization or body of men do know it. I was always under the impression that none but working people were in the I. W. W.

If the workers are to have an opinion or are going to express one they must be organized. And that is the reason for the existence of the I. W. W. The writer of the article I have referred to, says that we lead the great mass or try to. That we try to force our ideas upon it. That we assume to do their thinking. As to leading the workers: *No one can be led that won't be led*, and we never assumed any leadership where those concerned were capable of leading themselves. We could not knock our ideas into anyone's head if we wished to; we must reason with them and that we have been busy doing for some eight years.

As to efficiency in organization, our organization speaks for itself. In the few years we have been in existence we have three National Industrial Unions and have large and growing recruiting locals all over the United States and Canada; have locals in Hawaii, and a growing organization in Australia. We have conducted and won strikes that have commanded world wide attention. We have accomplished things that were thought impossible, among other things we have won strikes in which there was every European nation represented with all the different languages, creeds, customs. We have organized the Western floater, won strikes on public works, all of which was thought impossible.

I do not claim that we are perfect or nearly so. There are many faults to be found. Our organizing always has been a hit or miss affair. We lack in job organization. But we are always trying new plans. Our main trouble is to get job organizers and to get them to stay on the job long enough to accomplish anything. They often get themselves fired by being too loud. Another thing is that we are too indifferent to our press; we do not give it half the support that we should. This is only too true of the East. I just looked over an order list of "Solidarity" and there are only two Eastern cities that receive a hundred copies a week. "Solidarity" is an Eastern paper. What's the matter with all those mill towns? A good paper is a better organizer than all our soapboxes and organizers put together. That's putting it rather strong, but let's build up our press and see if it's not true.

"LAND AND LIBERTY."

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Wm. C. Owen, Editor. Har Dayal, Business Mgr.

Motto: "Without free and equal access to natural resources man cannot redeem himself from slavery."

We mean exactly what our motto states. We hate to see millions of our fellow-citizens reduced to abject helplessness, and we hate the stupid laws that make them hopeless. We wish all to have an equal access to nature's inexhaustible storehouse, for it is the source of all wealth and is our common heritage. We do not believe in human slavery and we are at war with slaveholders and the system of privilege that begets them. In these columns we shall not excuse the sinner. Slavery is not an abstraction but a hideously concrete fact, clothed in the flesh and blood of living tyrants. The Czar of Russia is a conscious murderer on a gigantic scale, and should be considered such. To our own plutocrats, insane with lust for power and dollars, the same argument applies.

We issue three thousand copies of this first number, mailing them to picked names throughout this country and abroad. Then we shall wait a month. At the expiration of that month "Land and Liberty" will come out regularly as a weekly, if the response is liberal. If, on the other hand, the support is poor we shall have to continue, for the time being, as a monthly. Dollars are very, very scarce with us, and we must cut our coat according to our cloth. In any event we shall work persistently to build this paper up into a weekly, for events move swiftly, and we want to be in constant touch with them and with each other. Our future rests with our brother fighters, and to them we submit this first number of "Land and Liberty," in the hope that it may appeal to them as a weapon with which they can fight effectively. Should it appear to them as such they cannot afford to be without it.